

DELL

A MOVIE
CLASSIC

NO. 690

10¢

THE CONQUEROR

GENGHIS KHAN!

The world trembled at his name!





1. The young conqueror, Genghis Khan,



2. raids a caravan of enemy Merkits,



3. but angers the mighty Tartar, Kumlek,



4. and must seek aid from the great Wang Khan



5. to do battle with the powerful Tartars.

AN RKO RADIO PICTURE
filmed in CinemaScope
HOWARD HUGHES presents
JOHN WAYNE - SUSAN HAYWARD

in
THE CONQUEROR

A DICK POWELL PRODUCTION
print by TECHNICOLOR
written by OSCAR MILLARD
produced and directed by DICK POWELL

THE CONQUEROR

THE TWELFTH CENTURY--
THE NOMAD TRIBES OF THE GOBI DESERT SEE THEE WITH UNREST. MONGOLS, MERKITS, TARTARS AND KARAIKS STRUGGLE FOR SURVIVAL AND SUPREMACY. TRIBE CONTENDS AGAINST TRIBE, CLAN AGAINST CLAN, AND NO MAN TRUSTS HIS BROTHER.



ACROSS THE STRIFE-TORN WASTELAND, AN OX-CART COLUMN LUMBERS NORTHWARD. TARGUTAI--THE MERKIT CHIEFTAIN JOURNEYS HOMeward WITH A NEW BRIDE.



BORTAI GROWS WEARY WITH THE JOURNEY. THE JOURNEY IS BUT THE BEGINNING OF MY WEARINESS, TARGUTAI. THIS WEDDING THAT AWAITS ME IS NOT OF MY CHOOSING.



BORTAI, SOON WE WILL BE AMONG MY PEOPLE. ONCE WE ARE WED, MY LOVE FOR YOU WILL...

YOUR LOVE IS NOT FOR ME, TARGUTAI, BUT FOR AN ALLIANCE WITH MY PEOPLE, THE TARTARS.



AT THAT MOMENT--

LORD TARGUTAI!-- TWO HUNTERS APPROACH-- THEY ARE MONGOLS BY THEIR DRESS.

LANCES READY! KEEP THEM AT A DISTANCE!



LORD, IT IS THE MONGOL CHIEF, TEMUJIN, AND HIS BLOOD BROTHER, JAMUGA.

MAKE WAY! I WOULD SPEAK WITH TARGUTAI.



PERHAPS YOU CAME TO DISPUTE OUR LANDS. WERE WE ALONE AND FAR FROM THE MONGOL CAMP, IT WOULD BE EASY. EH, TARGUTAI?

YOUR BLOOD BROTHER SPEAKS IN RIDDLES, TEMUJIN. BUT I SEEK NO DISPUTE. THIS JOURNEY IS A HAPPY ONE FOR ME.



STILL, IT IS NOT MY AFFAIR. FAREWELL, TARTAR WOMAN.

HE WOULD PAY DEARLY FOR HIS INSOLENCE, BUT I WANTED TO RISK NO VIOLENCE, LEST IT IMPERIL YOU.



WHO DARES STOP TEMUJIN ON HIS OWN LAND?

A CHIEF'S LANDS ARE THOSE HIS MEN CAN HOLD WITH ARMS, TEMUJIN!



I AM TAKING A WIFE FOR MYSELF-- A WOMAN OF THE TARTARS, TEMUJIN.

STRANGE! AN OCCASION OF JOY, BUT THE WOMAN DOES NOT SEEM TO BE OVERJOYED BY THE OCCASION!



YOU FEARED HIM. THE MONGOL WOULD NOT DARE TOUCH THE DAUGHTER OF KUMLEK, CHIEF-TAIN OF THE TARTARS.

YOU DO NOT KNOW THIS SON OF YESSUGAI. I SUSPECT TEMUJIN HAD MEN CONCEALED NEARBY AND WAS SEEKING TO PROVOKE ME.



YOUR FATHER
WAS WISE TO
DO AWAY WITH
YESSUGAI
NOW THE
MONGOLS
ARE WEAK
AND
SCATTERED

YET YOU WERE TOO COWARDLY
TO BRAVE TEMUJIN!

FROM A
NEARBY
RIDGE,
TEMUJIN
WATCHES
THE
CARAVAN.

THAT TARTAR GIRL--
SHE WAS NO WILLING
BRIDE, JAMUGA, MUCH
AS I DESPISE TARTARS,
I AM TEMPTED TO--

MY BROTHER, I KNOW
YOUR THOUGHTS.
IT
WOULD BE RASH
AND UNWISE.
LISTEN TO
MY WORDS.



ONE DAY YOU WILL REGAIN
YOUR HERITAGE--THE LANDS
AND DOMINIONS OF YOUR FATHER
YESSUGAI, BUT THAT DAY IS NOT
YET. OUR NUMBERS ARE SMALL
AND THE MERKITS POWERFUL

NUMEROUS THEY ARE,
BUT HOW POWERFUL
UNDER THAT CRAVEN
TARGUTAI?



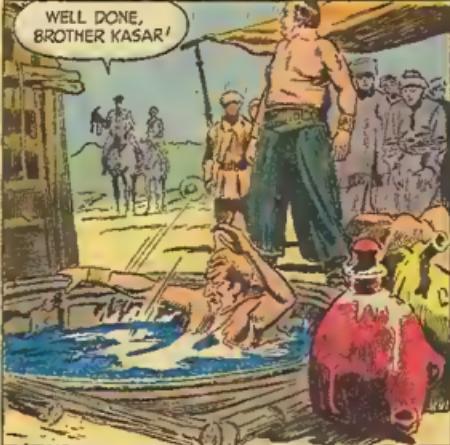
AT THE
MONGOL
CAMP,
TEMUJIN
AND JAMUGA
ARE MET BY
A STRANGE
SIGHT.

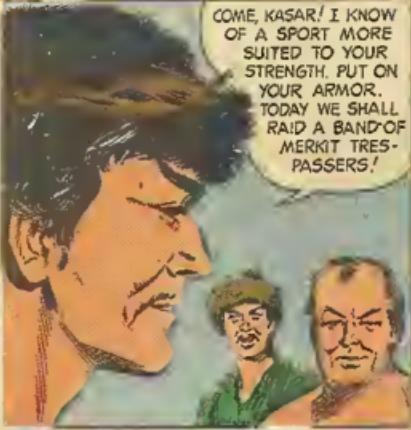
WHY IS
THAT CROWD
GATHERED?

THEY ARE WATCHING
OUR YOUNGER
BROTHER, KASAR,
EXERCISE HIMSELF.



WELL DONE,
BROTHER KASAR!





COME, KASAR! I KNOW OF A SPORT MORE SUITED TO YOUR STRENGTH. PUT ON YOUR ARMOR. TODAY WE SHALL RAID A BAND OF MERKIT TRESPASSERS!



LATER THAT DAY, TEMUJIN'S RAIDERS APPROACH THE CARAVAN.



A WORD, TEMUJIN. THE MERKITS ARE NUMEROUS. AN ATTACK AGAINST TARGUTAI MAY REAP US MORE GRIEF THAN SPOILS.



WHO ARE YOU THAT TREMBLE BEFORE THE ENEMY? THERE IS NO ROOM IN MY TENT FOR THOSE WHO FEAR BATTLE.



WE BUT OFFERED YOU COUNSEL. WOULD WE FEAR TO FOLLOW TEMUJIN, WHO IS WITHOUT EQUAL IN BATTLE?

WELL SPOKEN, MY JAMUGA OF THE SILVER TONGUE! WE ATTACK AS PLANNED.



REMEMBER! I WANT THE TARTAR WOMAN UNHARMED! BARAK! FORWARD!





THE DAUGHTER OF KUMLEK,
THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR
MY FATHER'S DEATH!
WHAT SAY YOU OF HER,
JAMUGA?

IT COULD MEAN
MUCH TROUBLE
FOR US, MY
BROTHER!

BACK
AT THE
MONGOL
CAMP,
TEMUJIN
BRINGS
THE
TARTAR
PRINCESS
BEFORE
HIS
MOTHER,
HUNLUN.

KUMLEK'S
DAUGHTER? SHE
WILL BRING
WOE TO YOU
AND TO YOUR
PEOPLE,
MY SON.

I AM THE CHIEF.
IT IS I WHO SAY
WHO WILL DWELL
IN OUR TENTS.
I HAVE SAVED
HER FROM AN
UNWILLING MARRIAGE.

WHERE ARE THE
TARTAR GIRL'S
SERVANTS?

LORD, I AM HOCHIN. I HAVE TENDED
BORTAI SINCE SHE WAS A BABE.



BUT THAT NIGHT, THE
VENGEFUL MERKITS RAID
THE MONGOL CAMP IN
FORCE. WITH TORCH AND
SWORD, THEY PRESS
THEIR ATTACK HOME.

CUT MONGOLS!
FACE THE
VENGEANCE
OF THE
MERKITS!





AS TEMUJIN
FOLLOWS BORTAI...

THE MONGOL
CHIEF,
QUICKLY
OR WE WILL
LOSE HIM IN
THE NIGHT



BUT IN THE DARKNESS,
TEMUJIN FINDS BORTAI.
TOGETHER THEY HIDE
FROM THE VENGEFUL
MERKITS

QUIET, BORTAI! I
WOULD NOT HAVE
THEM TAKE YOU.



IN THE DAWN, TEMUJIN RETURNS TO THE CAMP
WITH HIS CAPTIVE.

WELCOME BACK, MY SON.
BEHOLD OUR CAMP! MANY
HAVE DIED NEEDLESSLY FOR
THIS CHILD OF KUMLEK

WHAT TALK IS THIS,
MY MOTHER? THE
GIRL IS NOT
TO BLAME



THEN AS
JAMUGA
LEADS THE
WEARY
MONGOL
WARRIORS
BACK INTO
CAMP--

MY BROTHER! NO
ILL BEFELL YOU!
WE ROUTED THE
MERKITS, BUT MANY
MEN WERE WOUNDED

MEN WE SHALL
MISS WHEN
KUMLEK AND HIS
TARTARS DESCEND
ON US.



LEAVE THE
TARTARS TO
ME, I WELCOME
THEIR COMING

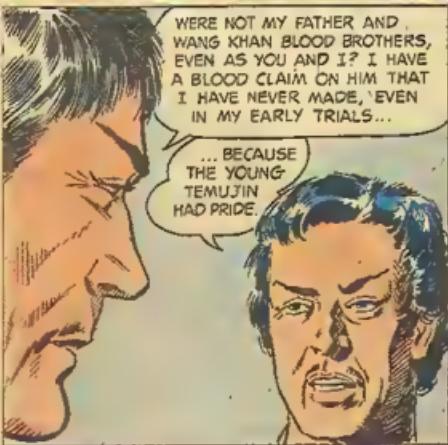
TAKE THE
TARTAR WOMAN
AN TO HER
TENT AND
GUARD HER
LET NO HARM
COME TO
BORTAI

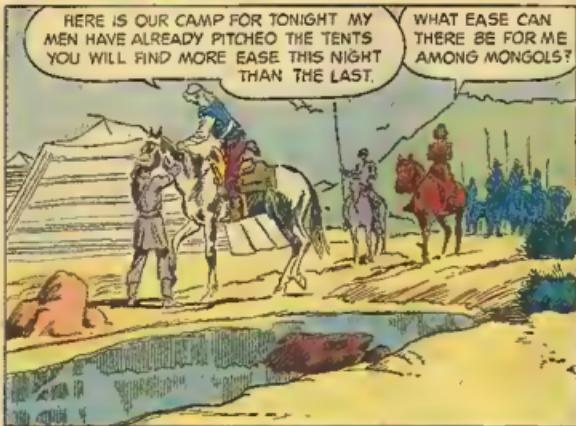


ALL OF YOU TAKE
HEED! I PLAN TO
TAKE THE TARTAR
WOMAN FOR A WIFE

MY SON, THIS YOU
CANNOT DO. THE
MEMORY OF YOUR
FATHER--









LATER THAT NIGHT, THE SHAMAN READS THE OMEN OF THE FUTURE.

GODS OF FIRE AND GODS OF WATER, GODS OF AIR AND GODS OF THUNDER, SHOW THY MESSAGE BEFORE MY EYES. MAKE THE TRUTH ARISE -- ARISE!

IT IS EVEN AS TEMUJIN RELATES, O KHAN. THE TARTARS PREPARE TO ATTACK YOUR CITY.

ALAS, THAT MY CITY OF URGA WILL NOT BE LEFT IN PEACE. O KHAN, YOUR PEACEFUL CITY CAN BE SPARED ALL STRIFE. GATHER YOUR CLANS AND JOIN ME IN DEFEATING THE TARTARS AND MERKITS. THUS WILL MY FATHER BE AVENGED AND HIS HERITAGE RETURNED TO ME.



THE NEXT DAY AT DAWN, A SHADY FIGURE WAITS FOR TEMUJIN AT THE CITY'S GATES.

THE KHAN'S ADVISOR! WHAT BRINGS YOU AFOOT AT THIS EARLY HOUR, SHAMAN?

I CAME TO WISH YOU WELL ON YOUR JOURNEY, TEMUJIN -- AND TO GIVE YOU A WORD OF ADVICE.

THE KHAN GROWS IDLE AND FULL OF YEARS. SOON HIS PETTY CHIEFS WILL FIGHT AMONG THEMSELVES TO TAKE HIS PLACE. OTHER TRIBES WILL FALL ON US. THE MOMENT IS RIPE FOR THE COMING OF A YOUNG KHAN OF BOLD CUNNING.



FAREWELL! I WISH YOU WELL, TEMUJIN KHAN!!



ASTILY, TEMUJIN TURNS HOMeward, BUT WHEN HE REACHES THE MONGOL ENCAMPMENT --

THE TARTARS HAVE TAKEN THE CAMP! SCATTER, ALL OF YOU. AT NIGHTFALL GO INTO THE CAMP SINGLY. BRING ME NEWS OF WHAT HAS BEFALLEN. I WILL AWAIT YOU HERE.



THE MONGOLS DISPERSE, THEN --

WE MAY BE SEEN. LET US SEEK THE SHELTER OF THOSE TREES.



BUT AN INSTANT LATER --

TARTARS! WE ARE AMBUSHED!

THE MONGOL LORD! LOOSE YOUR ARROWS!



THE TARTAR ARROWS STRIKE HOME UNHORsing TEMUJIN! FRIGHTENED, BORTAI'S MOUNT BOLTS IN PANIC!

MY SHOULDER! UHHHHHHH!

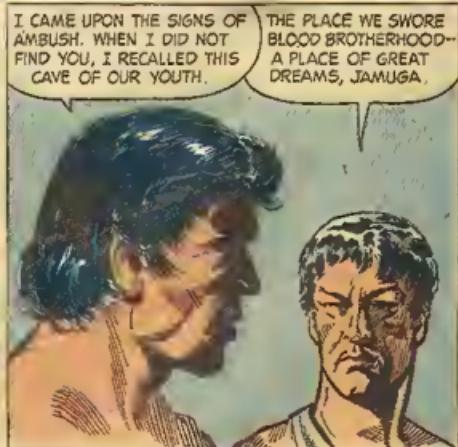
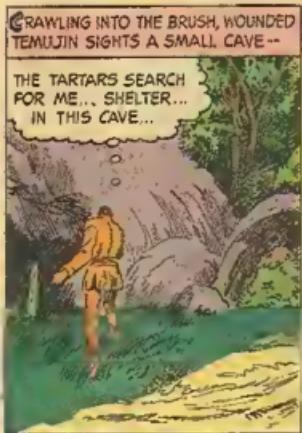
M-MY HORSE! I CANNOT HOLD HIM!

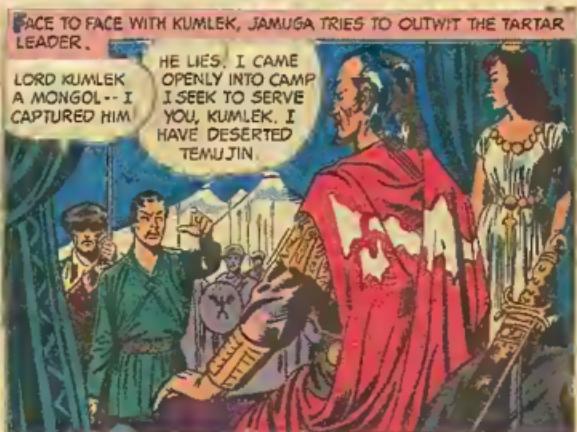


THE SOUND OF BATTLE BRINGS SOME OF TEMUJIN'S FOLLOWERS ON THE RUN.

OUR LORD TEMUJIN IS IN DANGER! ATTACK!







BORTAI FOLLOWS THE CAPTIVE OUT OF THE TENT--

SO YOU WOULD BETRAY YOUR BLOOD BROTHER? THAT FANCIFUL TALE CONVINCED NO ONE.



WHAT IS THERE ABOUT THIS TEMUJIN THAT MAKES YOU LOVE HIM THUS?

THE ANSWER LIES IN YOUR OWN HEART, BORTAI.



PUT HIM IN A TENT. I, KUMLEK'S DAUGHTER, ORDER IT.

WE HEAR AND OBEY, BORTAI.



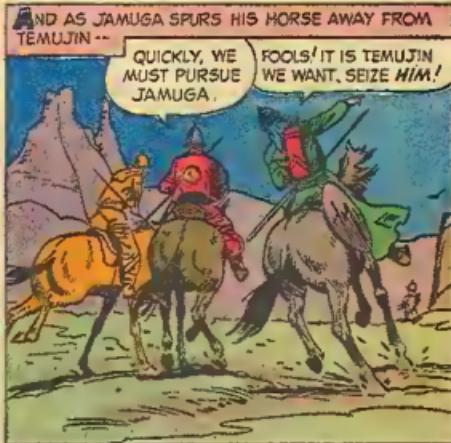
I MUST ESCAPE AND GET TO TEMUJIN ...



SECONDS LATER--

THAT BLOW WILL KEEP HIM SILENT WHILE I MAKE MY ESCAPE.





WEAK FROM HIS WOUND AND UNARMED,
TEMUJIN IS SEIZED--

YOUR BLOOD BROTHER
SERVED YOU WELL,
LORD TEMUJIN.

JAMUGA...CAN IT
BE THAT HE
BETRAYED ME?

THE
NEXT
MORNING,
THE
WOUNDED
CHIEFTAIN
IS
DRAGGED
IN
TRIUMPH
INTO THE
TARTAR
CAMP--

BEHOLD! HERE IS TEMUJIN, SON OF
YESSUGAI! GAZE UPON HIM, THE CHIEF
OF THE MONGOLS, BROUGHT TO
ME IN DISGRACE!

BORTAI, I AM
GRIEVED THAT I
CANNOT GREET
YOU AS I WOULD.

WHAT? DOES THIS MONGOL
DARE ADDRESS MY DAUGHTER?

STAY! HOLD YOUR
BLOWS, MY FATHER!
HE IS YOUR PRISONER!
IS THAT NOT
ENOUGH?

WHAT PUNISHMENT
WILL YOU DECREE,
MY FATHER?

IT IS NOT YOUR AFFAIR, BORTAI.
WHEN I AM DONE WITH HIM,
HE WILL NEVER FORGET WHAT
IT MEANS TO ROUSE THE
WRATH OF KUMLEK!



I DO NOT FEAR
YOUR THREATS,
TARTAR! REMEMBER
THIS, WHILE I AM
ALIVE, YOU ARE
NOT SAFE!

AWAY WITH THE
INSOLENT MONGOL!
GET HIM OUT OF
MY SIGHT!



THAT NIGHT, KUMLEK GIVES A VICTORY FEAST--

THE SENTRY IS ASLEEP. HE
IS DULL WITH FOOD AND
DRINK. IF THIS ROPE WILL
ONLY ALLOW ME
TO REACH HIM...



SLEEP SWEETLY,
O TARTAR, YOUR
REST IS WELL
EARNED.



I CAN UPROOT THIS
POST, BUT I MUST
WORK QUICKLY, OR I
WILL BE SEEN.



BUT ANXIOUS FOR
TEMUJIN'S SAFETY,
BORTAI AND HER
SERVANT HAVE
BEEN WATCHING
IN THE NIGHT--

TEMUJIN
ESCAPES!

HE IS HEAD
ING FOR THE
RIVER.
QUICKLY, WE
MUST OVER-
TAKE
HIM.



AT THE RIVER, THE WOUNDED
CHIEFTAIN KNEELS TO DRINK.

TEMUJIN!



BORTAI! SO YOU
HAVE COME TO
REPAY ME WITH
A KNIFE!

YES, MONGOL. IT
IS BORTAI...



...BUT THIS KNIFE IS
FOR YOUR BONDS!

HIS STRENGTH IS GONE.
HE CANNOT STAND.





TEMUJIN, MY SON! WE BELIEVED YOU SLAIN.

DEATH DOES NOT COME EASILY TO TEMUJIN, MY MOTHER.





THE WOUND WILL HEAL. WOULD THAT I COULD ALSO CURE THE MADNESS THAT POSSESSES YOU.

THEN YOU OPPOSE MY PLAN TO REGAIN MY HERITAGE FROM MY FATHER'S ENEMIES?

MY SON, I WOULD NOT STAND IN YOUR WAY. BUT, LIKE JAMUGA, I FEEL IT IS TOO EARLY.

NO, MOTHER, I CAN LISTEN NO LONGER. IT IS TIME FOR ME TO LEAD MY PEOPLE BACK TO THEIR RIGHTFUL PLACE AMONG THE GOBI NATIONS.



TWO DAYS LATER, TEMUJIN'S ENVOYS ARRIVE BEFORE WANG KHAN.

SHAMAN, DO YOU HEAR? JAMUGA BRINGS WORD OF TEMUJIN'S ESCAPE. IT IS A MIRACLE I TELL YOU.

TEMUJIN HAS SENT US TO TELL YOU THAT HE AWAITS YOUR FORCES IN THE HILLS OF KERULON AT THE FULL OF THE MOON



BUT, THE CALCULATING SHAMAN HAS PLANS OF HIS OWN.

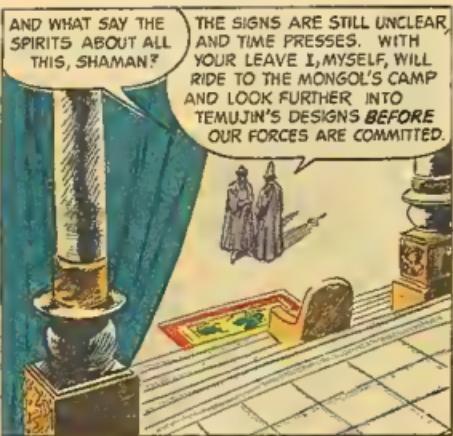
LORD KHAN, THESE ENVOYS HAVE RIDDEN HARD AND FAR. THEY MUST BE WEARY.

TRUE, REST AND REFRESH YOURSELVES, MY FRIENDS. WE WILL TALK AGAIN IN THE COOL OF THE DAY.

AND AFTER KASAR AND JAMUGA DEPART,

I CATCH THE SCENT OF TREACHERY IN THIS TALE OF TEMUJIN'S MIRACULOUS ESCAPE. THE MONGOL'S SECRET PURPOSE MAY BE TO TRICK US INTO WAR WITH KUMLEK.







JUST THEN, BACK IN THE ROOM...

THE MONGOLS ESCAPE!
REMEMBER THE SHAMAN'S ORDERS. THEY MUST NOT ESCAPE ALIVE!



KASAR JAMMED IN THE WINDOW, SHOUTS TO JAMUGA OUTSIDE...

WE ARE DISCOVERED!
GO QUICKLY, JAMUGA!
AGGGHHH!



AT THAT MOMENT, A MESSENGER REINS UP IN THE COURTYARD AND JAMUGA SEES HIS CHANCE



LEAPING ONTO THE HORSE, JAMUGA MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE. MORNING FINDS HIM HASTENING TO THE HILLS, TO WARN TEMUJIN.



BUT KUMLEK'S TARTARS ARE PATROLLING THE APPROACHES TO THE HILLS, AND...

LOOK THERE!

A RIDER HASTENS OVER THE DESERT!

A MONGOL BY HIS DRESS!
AFTER HIM!



OUR ARROWS STRIKE HOME!
HIS HORSE IS DONE.

BEHOLD! WE SEARCH FOR TEMUJIN AND WE FIND HIS BLOOD BROTHER.

KUMLEK WILL BE GLAD TO SEE HIM. BIND HIM! WE WILL TAKE HIM TO OUR CAMP.



THAT NIGHT, IN THE HILLS, TEMUJIN WAITS VAINLY FOR JAMUGA'S RETURN

LORD, THE MOON IS FULL AND LONG SINCE HIGH. BUT THERE IS NO SIGN OF WANG KHAN'S FORCES. MUST WE MEET KUMLEK'S MEN ALONE?

MY VASSAL CHIEFS TREMBLE NEEDLESSLY. I EXPECT WORD SOON.



MINUTES LATER... LORD TEMUJIN, AN ENVOY FROM WANG KHAN

THE SHAMAN! BRING HIM TO MY TENT!



I BRING ILL TIDINGS, TEMUJIN. WANG KHAN WILL NOT COME. HE SITS SECURE IN HIS CITY WHILE HE WAITS WORD OF YOUR DESTRUCTION AT THE TARTAR'S HAND.

YOU RODE TWO DAYS TO BRING ME SUCH NEWS?



I CAME TO GIVE YOU THIS WARNING, AND A PLAN TO THWART THE OLD MAN'S TREACHERY. YOU MUST SEIZE URGA, I TELL YOU.

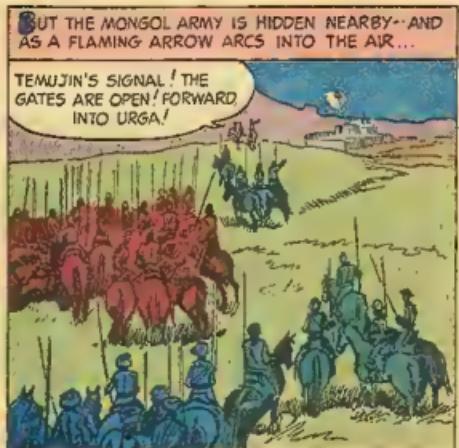
WHAT? BLEED MY STRENGTH IN A SIEGE OF WANG KHAN'S CITY?



THERE WILL BE NO SIEGE OR BATTLE. I MYSELF WILL OPEN THE GATES, AND URGA WILL FALL LIKE A RIPE PLUM.

IT WOULD SERVE WANG KHAN RIGHT IF HE PLANS TO BETRAY ME!





BUT WHEN TEMUJIN BREAKS INTO THE KHAN'S SLEEPING QUARTERS...

MY SWORD HAS ALREADY AVENGED YOU, TEMUJIN KHAN. THE SPOKE... POITRAITOR IS SONED WORDS BREATHING AGAINST YOU... HIS LAST.

IT IS NOT TRUE TEMUJIN D-DO NOT BELIEVE HIM.

KILLED... SHAMAN'S GUARDS...

WHAT OF MY BROTHERS?

NO YOU CANNOT BELIEVE HIM!

I SHOULD NOT HAVE PUT MY TRUST IN YOU. SEIZE HIM. MEN! HIS FATE IS SEALED!

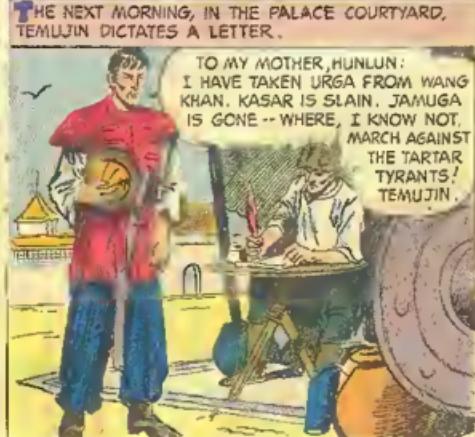
THEN, ON THE PALACE BALCONY, OVERLOOKING THE CITY...

HEAR ME, MONGOLS! WANG KHAN IS SLAIN! URGIA IS OURS!



THE NEXT MORNING, IN THE PALACE COURTYARD, TEMUJIN DICTATES A LETTER.

TO MY MOTHER, HUNLUN: I HAVE TAKEN URGIA FROM WANG KHAN. KASAR IS SLAIN. JAMUGA IS GONE -- WHERE, I KNOW NOT, MARCH AGAINST THE TARTAR TYRANTS! TEMUJIN.



LORD, WANG'S CHIEF
CAPTAINS SWEAR
ALLEGIANCE.

TEMUJIN ACCEPTS YOUR
OATH. HENCEFORTH
SERVE AND SHARE
EQUALLY WITH ALL
MY GENERALS.

AND NOW, LET ALL TAKE HEED!
I, TEMUJIN, CHIEF OF ALL MON-
GOLS, MAKE IT KNOWN TO ALL
MEN THAT THE LANDS AND
DOMINIONS THAT WERE MY
FATHER'S ARE MINE BY RIGHT!
AND, TO RECAPTURE THEM, I
MARCH AGAINST THE TARTARS!

WE FOLLOW-
TEMUJIN
KHAN!

MEANWHILE, IN THE TARTAR CAMP, JAMUGA IS
BEING QUESTIONED.

THE MAN WILL
NOT TALK. HE
IS MADE OF
IRON.

MY FATHER, FOR THREE
DAYS THEY HAVE
QUESTIONED HIM
UNCEASINGLY. PER-
HAPS I CAN
PERSUADE HIM
WITH A WOMAN'S
GENTLENESS.

DO WITH HIM WHAT YOU WILL,
BUT MAKE HIM TALK!

LET THE
MONGOL
BE
BROUGHT
TO MY
TENT!

IN BORTAI'S TENT...

JAMUGA, MY FATHER'S
GUARDS WATCH THE TENT.
SPEAK LOW, TELL ME BUT

YOUR VOICE IS
GENTLE - BUT I
WILL NOT
SPEAK.

ONE THING, I
ASK NOTHING
BUT TO KNOW
IF HE LIVES.

TELL ME NOTHING, NOTHING ONLY
THAT HE LIVES. HIS WOUNDS WERE
GRIEVOUS, IS HE RECOVERED? TELL
ME JAMUGA, IN HEAVEN'S NAME!

YOUR
PLEADING
IS IN VAIN,
BORTAI!

FOOL! IF MY FATHER KNEW OF THIS BETRAYAL, HE WOULD DRIVE ME FROM HIS TENTS. I CHANCE THIS GLADLY, JUST TO KNOW IF TEMUJIN LIVES. DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? YOU SAID ONCE YOU LOVED HIM MORE THAN LIFE.

HE LIVES, BORTAI. I COULD TAKE YOU TO HIM, BUT IT MUST BE SOON. DANGER THREATENS HIM. I WAS HASTENING TO WARN HIM WHEN I WAS CAPTURED.

DANGER? WHAT IF HE SHOULD BE KILLED?

TEMUJIN WILL NOT DIE. HIS LIFE IS CHARMED, FOR DESTINY HAS MARKED HIM. ONLY HIS PLANS ARE IN PERIL.

WE MUST GO TO HIM. I MUST FIND A WAY TONIGHT!



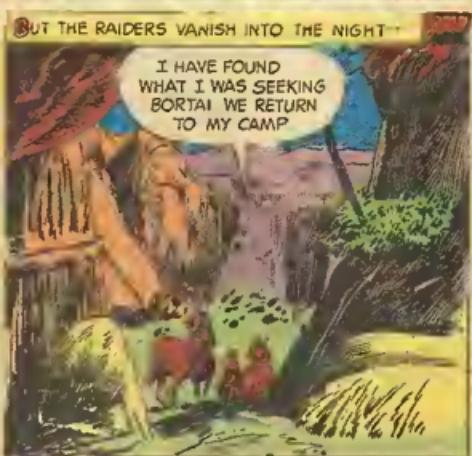
THAT NIGHT, KUMLEK'S GUARDS WATCH THE CAMP CLOSELY.



SENSING DANGER, THE TARTAR CATTLE DRIFT IN AND OUT OF THE DARKNESS SEEKING THE SHELTER OF THE TENTS...

BUT SOME OF THE CATTLE ARE MONGOL HORSEMEN IN DISGUISE.





IN THE GATHERING LIGHT OF DAWN, THE MONGOL CLANS MAKE READY FOR BATTLE.

TAKE TEN MEN
AND GUARD
BORTAI WITH
YOUR LIFE!



BORTAI, I GO TO AVENGE
MY FATHER AND TO FREE
MY PEOPLE.

TEMUJIN -- I
FEAR FOR YOU
TAKE CARE



AT THE TARTAR CAMP, KUMLEK'S TRIBESMEN
AWAIT THE MONGOL CHARGE.



WITH TEMUJIN
IN THE LEAD, THE
MONGOLS SAVAGE
ATTACK HURLS
BACK THE FOE..

FORWARD, MONGOLS!
THE ENEMY WAITS!



AND AT A NEARBY VANTAGE POINT.

WE CANNOT STOP THE MONGOL CHARGE, WE ARE DEFEATED, LCDR KUMLEK.

WE MUST FLEE FOR OUR LIVES. THIS YOUNG UPSTART FIGHTS LIKE A SEASONED WARRIOR.



AT A COMMAND FROM TEMUJIN THE MONGOL RIGHT FLANK CUTS OFF THE FLEEING TARTARS, WHILE THE FULL FORCE OF THE MONGOLS PURSUES...

THE TARTARS RUN FROM THE FIELD.

KUMLEK GROWLS LIKE A LION, BUT RUNS LIKE A RABBIT!



THE RABBIT RUNS SWIFTLY BUT OUR CLANSMEN RIDE MORE SWIFTLY STILL!

KUMLEK CANNOT ESCAPE, IT IS HIS APPOINTED HOUR.



AFTER THE BATTLE, THE VICTORIOUS TEMUJIN RETURNS TO CAMP.

IT IS BETTER THE TARTARS THIS WAY, ARE DEFEATED. THOUGH HE IT IS OVER. WAS MY FATHER, KUMLEK IS HE WAS CRUEL NO MORE. AND A TYRANT. THE GODS HAVE GIVEN HIM THE JUSTICE HE DESERVES.

WHAT OF JAMUGA IF I SEARCHED EVERY WHERE BUT I HAVE NOT SEEN HIM.

MISTAKE NOT IT IS HE THAT COMES NOW



MY HEART IS GLAD THAT HE LIVES TO REJOICE IN YOUR TRIUMPH. OPEN YOUR HEART TO HIM, TEMUJIN. HIS LOYALTY AND LOVE FOR YOU ARE NO LESS THAN MY OWN.



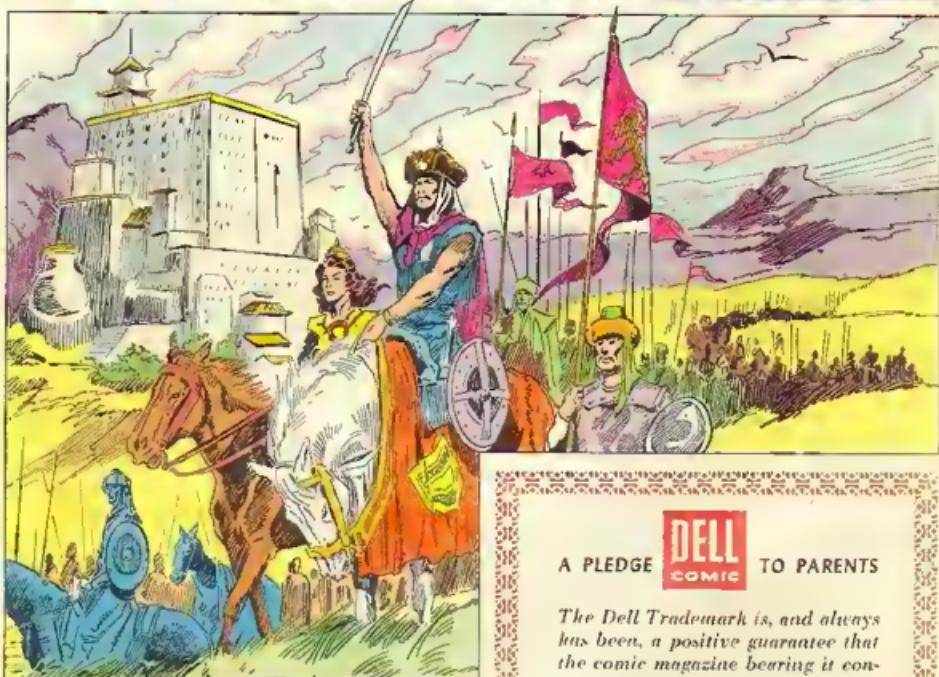
JAMUGA, I UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING. BORTAI HAS TOLD ME OF ALL YOU SUFFERED FOR MY SAKE. LET THERE BE BROTHERHOOD BETWEEN US LIKE BEFORE.

MY BROTHER HAS SPOKEN.

I HAVE MADE GREAT CONQUESTS, I SHALL NEED YOUR WISDOM HENCEFORTH.

YOU WILL HAVE LITTLE NEED OF ME, HENCEFORTH, MY BROTHER, FOR YOU HAVE FOUND YOUR DESTINY.

FAR GREATER CONQUESTS WILL BE YOURS, TEMUJIN, AND BEFORE YOUR TIME IS COME, MEN WILL CALL YOU GENGHIS KHAN --THE PERFECT WARRIOR!



AND THE GREAT KHAN MADE SUCH CONQUESTS AS WERE UNDREAMED OF BY MORTAL MAN. THE TRIBES OF GOBI FLOCKED TO HIS STANDARD, THE DESERT TREMBLED UNDER THE HOOFs OF HIS HORSES. CITIES FELL BEFORE HIM. THE GREAT WALL CRUMPLED BEFORE HIS LEGIONS. FOR A HUNDRED YEARS, HIS CHILDREN RULED HALF THE WORLD.

A PLEDGE **DELL**
COMIC TO PARENTS

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